The Tillers **By Jim Zilverberg**

C'MON TIM-LET'S GO PLAY IN YOUR HAYMOW
O.K.
WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL TAKE THE ESCALATOR UP!
HUH?
AW, YOU DON'T HAVE ESCALATORS OUT HERE IN THE COUNTRY
WANNA BET?
WOW! YOU FARMERS REALLY ARE MODERN THESE DAYS
SEE?

The TILLERS
HOT DOG, IT'S RAINING! THAT GIVES ME AN EXCUSE TO READ THAT NEW BOOK I BOUGHT!
WHY, PAW! HOW COME YOU'RE SITTING HERE READING?
ALL MY INSIDE WORK'S CLEANED UP, MAW, SO THE WEATHER HAS ME STOPPED!
IT'S RAINING PITCHFORKS AND HAMMER HANDLES, AND I WANTED TO DO SO MUCH WORK TODAY!
THAT'S A SHAME!
AND WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT I'LL MAKE A LIST OF THINGS YOU CAN DO THE NEXT TIME IT RAINS!

TILLERS
OH, BOY, WHAT A WONDERFUL AROMA!
IT'S DUTCH APPLE PIE!
MY FAVORITE DESSERT!
POOR MR. BIGGS BROKE HIS LEG AND I BAKED IT FOR HIM!
I'LL BET HE DID IT ON PURPOSE!

TILLERS
PAW, WE'RE GETTING TOO OLD FOR SUCH LONG DAYS! IT'S TIME YOU ASSIGN SOME OF THESE CHORES TO HUNK AND JABBER!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MAW!
WELL, NOW WE CAN SLEEP IN THE MORNINGS! I'VE MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH HUNK AND JABBER TO HANDLE THE EARLY MORNING CHORES!
GOOD!
NEXT MORNING...
WHAT? GOODNESS, PAW, YOU'RE GETTING UP THE SAME TIME AS ALWAYS!
OH, GOSH! 4 O'CLOCK ALREADY!
BRRRP!
YER DARN TOOTIN', AND I'M GOING TO DO IT EVERY MORNING TO MAKE SURE HUNK AND JABBER ARE ON THE JOB!